LAST EDITION.

THE BUSY MAN

has no time to read a morning paper till it is stale. Hence he takes the POST-DISPATCH, WITH FRESH NEWS.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

LAST EDITION.

FRESH NEWS

The day it is made you get in the POST-DISPATCH. Not Stale News of THE DAY BEFORE.

VOL. 47, NO. 100. MONDAY EVENING—ST. LOUIS—NOVEMBER 18, 1895.—TEN PAGES. PRICE ONE CENT

The Post-Dispatch Has Made the Other Fellows Tumble.

NOBLE SHEPARD'S MURDER TRIAL.

Killed Thomas Morton and Lizzie Leahy Last Christmas.

RIVER HOUSE-BOAT TRAGEDY.

Morton Caught Shepard With His Mistress and Shepard Slew Him and Buried His Body.

Noble Shepard was arraigned in Division No. 1 of the Criminal Court Monday on the charge of murdering Lizzie Leahy, alias Morton, and Thomas Morton on the evening of Dec. 24, 1894.

He was indicted for murder in the first degree in both instances and through his attorney, Mr. Schauneleffel, pleaded not guilty. Shepard showed the effects of his imprisonment and nervously fingered his

NOBLE SHEPARD.

hat as he listened to the charges being read, but afterward he paid little attention to the proceedings.

The State was represented by Mr. Bishop, and the work of securing a jury was begun. Three panels were examined and four men were excused by Judge Edmunds as being disqualified on the ground that they were opposed to capital punishment. Shepard is to be tried on the charge of killing Thomas Morton first, as it is thought that this is the stronger case. He had secured a change of venue to Clayton, but under the new law the cases there were nolle prossed and he was reindicted here and brought back for trial.

The taking of evidence will begin Wednesday morning.

The atrociously barbarous details of Noble Shepard's crime, the secrecy with which it was committed, the craft with which enough of it was concealed to throw suspicion on one of the victims of having murdered the other, and the sang froid manifested by Shepard when confronted with his victim's corpse; these are the things that lifted it above and beyond the sodden muck of murder in low life and made it a tragedy of deep interest for newspaper readers of all classes.

On last Christmas day Patrolman Burgess was told that there was something wrong on a house-boat moored at the foot of Potomac street. On investigation he found a woman with a fractured skull lying in the boat which was bespattered with blood. He sent the woman to the City Hospital and after learning that she lived on the boat with a man called Tom Martin, and claimed to be his wife, and that the man had not been seen since the day before Christmas he reported the case to headquarters.

The conclusion was that the woman had been assaulted by the man and left for dead. She recovered consciousness and said her husband had not assaulted her, but the police continued the search for him.

On Dec. 27 James Peck, a musician of Alton, Ill., came to St. Louis and identified the woman as his daughter, Lizzie, wife of John Leahy, a fireman employed at Union Station, who had taken up her abode with Thomas Morton. She told her father she was struck while asleep and didn't know who did it. On this day and the day following the police received reports that Morton had been seen in South St. Louis.

On December 28 Noble Shepard was arrested by an officer who thought he was Morton. Shepard lived in a tent near where Morton's boat was moored and he was held on the theory that he might be able to tell something.

Before he had an opportunity to tell much Morton's body was found mutilated and buried in a small cave near the tent.

To a little black and tan terrier belongs the credit of the discovery of the body, although it was calmly appropriated by some of Chief Desmond's bright young men. The dog belonged to Morton, and from the time that an officer was placed on guard at the boat the little beast manifested intense interest in the cave. After he had whined and scratched for four days the detectives noticed him and inquired into the cause of his uneasiness. This was on December 29.

As soon as they looked into the cave they noticed that the earth had recently been disturbed. Five minutes later Morton's corpse was dragged out and the dog crouched by it and howled.

About the hour that Tom Morton's body was exhumed Noble Shepard made the first of his series of confessions. He said Morton saw him talking to Lizzie Leahy and threw a brick at him. He dodged and the missile struck the woman. He ran and Morton pursued him to his tent. There he seized a shovel and with it struck Morton and cut his head. The blow was a severe one, but as a proof that it was not mortal he said he saw Morton up town on Dec. 27.

After hearing this story Chief Desmond conducted Shepard to the Morgue where the body of Morton had just been laid out still covered with frozen blood and mud and slime.

Shepard looked stolidly at the corpse and when asked if it was the body of Tom Morton, said, coolly:

"Why, that fellow's nose is crooked."

A detective demonstrated that that was because the nose was broken and Shepard then admitted that it was Morton's corpse.

The blood and mud were washed away and the wounds of the dead man were revealed. Shepard looked stolidly on and made one or two comments on their character.

They were: Six gashes on the right side of the head behind the ear, two gashes on the left side of the head behind the ear, five knife wounds in the throat, one of which had severed the wind-pipe; a hole in the right side just below the nipple. The bones of the head and face were all fractured.

Shepard was taken back to the jail. The detectives knew he was the murderer, but they wanted a confession. They got it. Making confessions was Shepard's strong point. He told with great circumstantiality how he killed Morton in self-defense after the latter had knocked Lizzie Leahy senseless. Two men saw him bury the body, and after it was all over he took some boys skiff riding to keep them from going to the boat. He remained up town that night—the murder was done on Dec. 24—but slept in the tent Christmas night.

He contradicted himself several times, and his story was manifestly untrue as to Lizzie Leahy, for her skull was battered until a third of it had to be removed. Shepard said he couldn't understand how that could be, for he was sure she was struck only once and then by Morton, with a brick. Morton's pockets were turned wrongside out. Shepard couldn't explain why.

On December 31 Shepard made a revised confession. He had been taken to the scene of the murder and he showed where he kept Morton hid under the bed in his tent till it was dark, when he buried him.

On Jan. 2 he made his fourth confession, and for the first time admitted that he struck the woman. He claimed he was intimate with her and that Morton attacked him on the boat and she joined in the fight and he knocked them both down with a hammer, and then Morton got a pistol and came to his tent and shot at him and the last struggle ensued.

Morton was not dead and he hid him under the bed until he did die.

The inquest on Morton was held on Jan. 3 and Lizzie Leahy's statement was read. It was as follows:

"Noble Shepard was the last person with me before I was struck and became unconscious. He said to me 'I must get out of here before Tom comes.' I had not been drinking any whisky. I have never been intimate with Noble Shepard any time that I know of."

As a result of the inquest, Shepard was held, and subsequently he made other and varying confessions, none of which the police believe, for he has never admitted that he committed the crime because he wanted to rob Morton.

Lizzie Leahy lived about six weeks with one-third of her skull gone. Surgeons regarded her's a most remarkable case.

Shepard's wife and child live at Belleville. He is a glassblower and was born in Pittsburg in 1865. His father lives there.

Tom Morton's real name was Thomas George Gilroy. His mother, a reputable woman, lives at Newport, Ky.

A MISSOURI MYSTERY.

Which Senatorial Nomination Is Editor McCullagh After?

Special to The Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—The Mercury this morning has the following editorial:

"Considerable interest is manifested in political circles in the South and West in the announcement that Editor McCullagh of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat is a candidate for a seat in the United States Senate. Of course, there is no probability of his election in the near future, but the widespread interest in his candidacy is due to the fact that he will be compelled to tell the people whether he is a Republican or a Democrat.

"It is well known that at the time he assumed editorial control of the Globe-Democrat he was an ardent Democrat, but equally well known that with his advent the paper became the most radical Republican mouthpiece in the country.

"We understand that in Missouri and the neighboring States the party affiliations of Editor McCullagh are the subject of much comment at the present time, and that more or less quiet betting is being done as to whether it is a Republican or a Democratic Senatorial nomination which he is after. The mystery will soon be solved."

This Was the Most Important Horse Show in New York Last Week.

RAPIDLY COMING TO A CRISIS.

State Committee Affairs Will Soon Be Straightened Out.

OBSTRUCTIONISTS DEFIANT.

The Muddle That Has Resulted From the Gratuitous Work of Messrs. Lesueur and Seibert.

The work of State Auditor J. M. Seibert and Secretary of State A. A. Lesueur in the interest of "harmony," appears to have been more irritating than soothing in effect. Mr. George W. Allen, resents the effort which he thinks is being made to burden him with the responsibility for the jeopardy to the work done by the Pertle Springs convention, as revealed in the present status of the affairs of the State Central Committee.

The effort of Messrs. Seibert and Lesueur for "harmony" seems to have started out along lines that diverged from the will of the party as expressed in its last State convention at Pertle Springs, and which was that the convention for the selection of delegates to the national convention should be held at a date early enough to offset the influence of the Eastern Democracy. This date was explicitly fixed by resolution at Pertle Springs as "not later than April 15, 1896." The theory on which Messrs. Lesueur and Seibert proceeded as "harmonizers" seems to have been that the only condition upon which harmony can be procured is that the majority of the State Committee shall concede to the minority, or the Francis-Maffitt obstructionists, the right to postpone the date for holding the spring convention to such time as will suit their purpose.

Mr. George W. Allen explained to a Post-Dispatch reporter Monday morning his whole connection with the "harmony" movement. "Things have got in such shape now that I feel very much like I had been buncoed," said Mr. Allen, "and I must refuse to shoulder any of the responsibility for the present complicated conditions. In the first place the proposition for any sort of a compromise was made on the initiative of Capt. Lesueur. He came to see me a few weeks ago and after a long talk explaining his views how the committee could be brought together asked me to formulate them in a written memorandum. This I did, acting more as an amanuensis than anything else. He took this original memorandum and had several type-written copies made of it. When I asked him for the original, which was in my handwriting, he said he wanted to keep it with the rest of the papers. To this I did not object. Then in a day or two he asked several of the new committeemen to meet him at the Planters' Hotel for a conference. Those who responded to his invitation were myself, Dr. Forster of this city, Mr. John A. Knott of Hannibal and Mr. O. H. Avery of Troy. At that conference he wanted us to sign the type-written copy from the memorandum made of his views in my handwriting as a proposition to the other side of the committee for a compromise. The meat of the proposition was a postponement of the spring convention. We all declined to sign it. It appears, though, that the proposition was signed by nine new members of the committee at a subsequent conference held at Kansas City, between Messrs. Seibert and Lesueur, and a number of the committee residing in the Western part of the State, including Maj. Harvey Salmon of Clinton and Mr. Sam B. Cook of Mexico, old members of the committee. At least that is what I infer from a statement contained in a card from Mr. Cook, published in the Sunday Republic.

"But I am certain these nine gentlemen signed that proposition under a misrepresentation that I or some other new member of the committee residing in the Eastern end of the State had taken the initiative in making it. As I before stated, the initiative was wholly Capt. Lesueur's and not mine. Believing then that their signatures were obtained through a misrepresentation I do not believe they will consider the agreement binding on them when they meet with the committee.

"My understanding with Capt. Lesueur was that he was to submit the memorandum of his views which I made for him to the old members of the committee and I was to

Continued on Page Seven.

DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING DROP?

WE Did It With Our Little CIRCULATION FIGURES

"THE COONS COME DOWN."

The Morning Papers Fall to 1 Cent.

Moral: "Don't Monkey With a Buzz Saw."

No One Wants a Worn Out Organ Even if You Give It Away.

LOOKING BACKWARDS

At the Sunday Circulation of the Post-Dispatch.

FIGURES THAT FRIGHTENED
The Poor Old "COME-DOWNS"

October 6	85,060
13	85,234
20	85,327
27	85,599
November 3	85,638
10	85,258
17	85,441
Total	597,577
Average for Seven Sundays	85,368

BETWEEN OURSELVES

"IT'S AN ILL WIND," ETC.

THIS is what the good readers of the COME-DOWN PAPERS have been LONGING for. They will now, WITHOUT INCREASING EXPENSES, have the GREATEST OF EVENING PAPERS, THE POST-DISPATCH, Delivered regularly at their residence, thereby obtaining the news the day it is made and not stale news of the day before.

AN EXILE FOR THIRTEEN YEARS.

Ex-Postmaster O'Connor of Maryville Arrested at Monett.

WAS HIDING IN MEXICO.

Short in His Accounts When He Disappeared in 1882 and Was Supposed to Have Been Murdered.

Chief Post-office Inspector Johnston has received word that John O'Connor, Postmaster of Maryville, Mo., who disappeared Sept. 28, 1882, and was thought to have been murdered in Omaha, has been arrested for embezzlement of postal funds.

Deputy United States Marshal Pearman captured O'Connor at Monett, Mo., Saturday night, and Inspector Johnston forwarded Sunday a bench warrant to Pearman for O'Connor's transfer to St. Joseph, Mo. The prisoner admits his identity, and he will be prosecuted in the United States Court for the Western District of Missouri.

The capture of O'Connor brings to light an interesting story of a man's disappearance and the Government's search for him. During many years even the Federal officers half believed that he had been foully dealt with, but they were ever ready to prosecute him. Although administrations and postoffice inspectors changed, the papers in the O'Connor case remained on file and the whole bundle is now on Mr. Johnston's desk, to be used as evidence against the accused.

O'Connor was a prominent citizen of Marysville in 1882. He was postmaster, an old soldier and a leading light in the G. A. R. He had a wife and four children and the family moved in the first circles of northwest Missouri.

On Sept. 27, 1882, O'Connor went with some Maryville comrades to a soldiers' reunion at Omaha, Neb. He was as pleasant as a veteran ought to be on such occasions, and he and his friends retired to their rooms in an Omaha hotel, in the evening, to get rest for the next day's festivities.

O'Connor gave orders to the hotel clerk for an early call. He was awakened Sept. 28, 1882, while his friends were in dreamland. He left the hotel and did not return.

O'Connor's friends returned to Maryville without him, and they were satisfied that he had been waylaid, robbed and murdered for his money, for he was known to have a large sum in his possession.

Post-office Inspector Dice checked up O'Connor's accounts when he heard of the Postmaster's disappearance, and Mr. Johnston states that the investigation revealed a deficit of $430 in the general postal account and a small shortage in the money order funds. O'Connor's private affairs were also found to be involved, but despite these discoveries his friends and neighbors believed in the murder theory, and the Federal officials did not lay the case before the Grand-Jury.

In December, 1894, a citizen of Maryville, who had known Postmaster O'Connor, was traveling in New Mexico. At Kingston, N. M., he met the popular editor of the local paper. He was known as Capt. P. Hyland, a leading light of the G. A. R. The citizen from Maryland thought that Capt. Hyland bore a close resemblance to the missing Postmaster O'Connor. Hyland had a wife and several children in Kingston, and the man from Missouri knew that O'Connor's family was still in Maryville, but the Missourian became convinced that Hyland was O'Connor and he notified the Federal officers.

The postoffice inspectors made an investigation and assured themselves that Editor Hyland was the fugitive O'Connor. They prepared to arrest him, but he spoiled their plans by fleeing to Old Mexico.

The Mexican border was watched for the runaway's return, and an indictment was found against him by the Federal Grand Jury at St. Joseph, Mo. The indictment which charged him with embezzlement of postal funds was suppressed, and is made public now that O'Connor has been caught. Inspector Johnston was given a capias for O'Connor, to be used in case of his capture.

Despite the vigilance of the Federal officers, O'Connor recrossed the Rio Grande and made his way to Missouri. At Neosho another citizen of Marryville saw the missing man and informed the United States officers.

Deputy Pearman got after him at once and located him at Monett. As already stated he admits that he is O'Connor.

Hyland was the name of one of O'Connor's comrades during the war.

THE WEATHER.

Showers To-Night or Tuesday; Little Change in Temperature.

Forecast:

For St. Louis and vicinity—Increasing cloudiness, followed by showers Monday night or Tuesday. Little change in temperature.

For Illinois—Partly cloudy to-night, followed Tuesday by rain or snow. Cooler Tuesday.

For Missouri—Increasing cloudiness, with rain to-night and Tuesday. Cooler Tuesday afternoon.

The pressure is lowest this morning in Eastern Montana and on the Great Lakes. It remains highest in Utah, but is falling rapidly.

There have been light showers in the Middle and North Atlantic States, while fair weather has prevailed elsewhere.

The temperatures have fallen in the Middle and Northern Slopes, and have generally risen elsewhere.

THE CLUTCH OF THE TIGER.

Rev. Dr. Holland's Discourse on the Gambling Evil.

BROUGHT IT CLOSE TO HOME.

The Congregation at St. George's Episcopal Church Listens to a Sermon on Horse Racing.

Some of the stockholders and directors of the Fair Grounds race track listened on Sunday morning, as members of St. George's Episcopal Church, to Dr. Robert A. Holland's promised arraignment of their enterprise as a gambling device pure and simple and a corruptor of the youths of St. Louis.

The eloquent divine drew for their benefit a vivid word picture of the young man lured to his doom by the temptations set in his way by millionaires of St. Louis; his golden promise of a useful life turned into the despair of the felon, the shame of a drunkard's grave or old age built upon the wreck of manhood.

He portrayed the misery of families wrought by the vice that is being fostered by Christian gentlemen, and not content with presenting his case in general terms, told the honorable gentlemen who are profiting by the downfall of their fellows of one within his knowledge, where drunkenness followed upon gambling and murder upon debauchery.

Almost every pew in St. George's Church was filled when the morning services opened at 11 o'clock. In Dr. Holland's congregation there are numbered more members for whom his words of Sunday hold a warning and a rebuke than in that of any other pastor in St. Louis. Many of these members were of the number who thronged the church Sunday morning.

"Wild Oats" was the title of Dr. Holland's discourse, one of a series that he is delivering, but its theme was gambling and its handmaiden drunkenness. The latter Dr. Holland held to be the natural consequence upon the former, and gambling, it might be said, was the fountain head of all other vices of youth.

Dr. Holland's delivery was impressive, his sermon eloquent, and its effect upon his hearers very marked. He spoke in substance as follows:

My subject is one which preachers are supposed to know little about, especially if one has been preaching from early manhood. It chanced, however, luckily or unluckily, that I grew up among a people devoted to sport. The gentlemen of that day, I trust well nigh past, were such as are now known as sporting men. They had their vast acres, they raised blooded horses to run upon the race-course and they bet heavily upon their work. In the months between the racing seasons, for then racing did not last all the year, they beguiled their leisure and followed the habit of fashion by playing—not in their parlors, for such games in the parlor were not in fashion until a United States minister made poker fashionable—they beguiled their leisure, I say, by games of cards in their back rooms or at hotels. Not to gamble was the exception.

When I tell you that the scenes of my youth were laid in the blue grass region of Kentucky you will appreciate the surroundings amid which I was reared. For a time I passed every day upon the farm of Keene Richards, and met almost every week Lloyd Alexander visiting his great stock farm, where he had such horses as Lexington. You will believe that, however, shut off in my later years, my open-sensed eager youth had ample opportunity to learn.

Preachers are regarded as the attorneys for the doctrines they advance. So appearing here as the advocate I shall not trust my own judgment upon a form of gambling now greatly in dispute. I shall quote from an authority recognized by all. In a number of the Forum of 1893 there is an article upon the increase of gambling and its forms by the editor of the Spirit of the Times, the leading sporting paper of the country. This gentleman is not a parson. He has this to say:

"Horse racing is said to be the king of sports and the sport of kings. It is said to be intended for the improvement of the breed of horses and the development of their speed. I never heard of it improving the breed of men."

"If betting on horse racing could be suppressed, the sport could be suppressed, the sport itself would become a mere tradition. At Monmouth Park, N. J., that race track was recently closed because there was resurrected an old law which made everyone connected with a race track in that State, from director to stable boy, answerable as a criminal. In New York, an act was passed permitting betting within race track enclosures but only for the certain period between May 15 and October 15. The betting being stopped for the other months, the tracks are closed at all other times because, gambling is a necessity to the success of horse racing. From fifty to 100 bookmakers pay $1,000 for the betting privileges during that period. The people do not attend the races, unless permitted to bet upon them. The "Sport of Kings" is dependent upon betting. It is wholly a gambling device. The mere cesque of syllables in excuse for it, the contention that it is for the improvement of the breed of horses, cannot alter the fact.

"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he reap." That every young man must sow his wild oats is a mote. It means that youth is necessarily a period to be given to excess and folly. Or it means that if youth is ever to reach vigorous and wise manhood, folly and excess will lie in its path. Many uttering it do not believe a word of this motto.

Those who have had to learn by experience are ready to testify to its falsehood, but it falls in with the hot blood of young men.

Back of this motto lies the idea entertained by many that repentance is a passive act, and that when a man wills he can, as if he could always will and, finding the folly of his course, could turn about and fly. But for each penitent ten are chased by their habits and devoured, like Actson by his dogs. And even when contrun, the consequences of the habits drive character into paths which would never have been taken but for their pursuit. No man was ever the same after a consciously evil deed. Every evil is passing like a wave in the soul that never sinks down again, leaving that soul its ancient calm. That wave goes on and on in the flow of life. For passion becomes an act, and act is under the law of habit. In spirit as in matter, force perpetuates and takes the directions of least resistance, and passion makes subsequent passion easier.

When I speak thus of "wild oats," I do not design to put every diversion under the ban. I do not believe that when a man dances, he dances to his moral death; I do not believe that every man who smokes cigarettes, puffings out smoke as though he had a battery in his brain, is necessarily violently and inclined to break the laws of the land. The root of this evil is not found in such diver-

sions, but in the impression that idleness is nobler than work. I tell you that the meanest thing that works is worth more than a fop. Handsomer in my eyes than the latter is the red-capped monkey on a hand-organ.

"Not all have time for idleness. A paradox! Rich men think idleness in their sons better than over industry. They must send their sons to expensive universities, noted for their field sports, there to idle away their time. Their is one class that has time for idleness. But the poor young man. He often finds the time, especially the poor young man with rich associates. He finds time for at least one night of sport in the week. The weeks runs into years and years go on without increase of salary, without enlargement of opportunities, until he believes he will never earn a fortune, and it must be got by a short cut. He is in debt; no money to liquidate; hounded by his creditors until desperate. Then it is speculation, the bucket shop, pool room, faro table, or race course.

There was a time when this last was closed to him, or open but a little while each year. The tiger was caged, shut up, and had to be sought.

That time is gone. The tiger is loosened. He has a golden collar about his neck. He is a pet of our zoological garden. He must be seen, and is seen by the young man so beset that he takes desperate chances.

Not always does the tiger devour. Sometimes he finds his master and follows like a lamb, with his gorgeous spots and velvet fur, and his claws concealed. The young man touches the pet, the velvet skin is stroked. The tiger can be tamed. The young man bets and wins. The tiger is a beautiful beast. The young man goes back to the zoological garden. He stakes again. He wins. Ah! how sleek the fur; how calm. The king of hope! The eyes of the sleeping tiger open for a mere peep, that recognizes the player. The hairy lip discloses a little of the teeth. The eyes are now wide open, the gains turn to losses; debts increase; embezzlement! It must be concealed. Now it is the tiger's time. A leap and his claws are fixed in every vital, until the useless writhings of the victim tear each gash wider open.

Taming the tiger? The bones of men and women around his den, that human tigers have stripped, say no. Is it any wonder that moralists agree that ne vice is so hot with the bottom of hell as gambling?

This vice never goes alone. Drink attends as its hand-maiden, its natural comrade and its inevitable consequence.

Dr. Holland then directed his discourse against the drink habit, saying as he neared his conclusion: "I knew a young couple once who had stood before the marriage altar bright in the hopes of happiness. A year later their pleasant home had been exchanged for an humbler one. The fever of the gambler had seized the husband. Yet another year he had become a drunkard and his wife and little one shivered and hungered in their miserable hovel. One night the drunkard, angered by his wife's delay in obeying his command, delay caused by her weakness from want of food, strike dead the angel of his life. I knew her. I buried her into freedom and rest."

TOLD BY THE MOTORMAN.

The Cleveland Street Car's Fatal Plunge Into the River.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 18.—After an investigation of the horror of Saturday evening, when a street car loaded with passengers plunged into the open draw of the big Central viaduct into the river, 100 feet below, the police last evening preferred a charge of manslaughter against August Rogers, the motorman of the car.

"It was my second trip," he began. "Just after leaving the Market House I looked into the car, and as near as I can remember there were about twenty or twenty-five passengers. They were mostly women and children, I think. When my motor reached the switch at the approach of the draw in the viaduct I shut off my current and applied the brake, the car came to a full stop and the conductor ran ahead and threw the switch. He motioned me ahead with a wave of his arm. I put my lever at the first notch, and, as I passed the conductor, who always stands at the switch lever until the car has passed, was running at the rate of, possibly, four miles an hour. I looked back, as I always do, and saw him get on the rear platform. Looking ahead, I thought I saw the gates at the draw closed over the track, but as the lights were burning and I had current the thought occurred to me that my eyes must have been at fault. I was just in the act of giving, and possibly did give, the lever a slight push forward when I was startled by the gates just in front of me, and I heard some one yell 'Jump!' I don't know whether I reversed the current or not, for I realized the danger and leaped from the vestibule. As I leaped I thought that I would plunge headlong down into the river, but as the car struck the gate I fell upon it and caught an iron frame and saved myself. The car went down with an awful crash, but I never heard a murmur or anything that resembled a scream."

Here Rogers buried his face in his hands and cried:

"My God, it's an awful thing."

His wife, who stood by his side, consoled him by saying:

"Certainly it was no fault of yours."

"No," he cried, "but think of it; oh, my God, just think of it."

Rogers then buried his head deeper in his hands and began to sob, moaning:

"My God, my God. It's too bad, too bad."

When he had recovered himself somewhat, Rogers continued:

"When I was freed from the iron gate I scarcely knew what to do. I was dazed. I finally concluded to run back to the market house and tell the police. I did this, and then ran back to the scene of the accident. I hurried down the embankment and worked there for fully an hour, maybe an hour and a half; then I grew sick and went home."

"When you first saw the gates of the draw were your lights burning and did you have current?"

"I did have current, and my lights were burning. That is the reason why I thought of no danger. When the draw is open the lights usually go out, but it was not the case at the time of the accident, as I can testify. As I told you, I was surprised when I saw the gates and knew that I had both lights and current, which has never been the case before when the gates have been closed, as the swinging of the bridge cuts off the current and, of course, when this is done, the lights go out."

"How do you account for the strange fact?"

"I cannot account for it, but I swear that it was so. I have never had an accident of any kind until this one, and I believe this will kill me."

Below is a revised list of the dead:

THE DEAD.

James McLaughlin, base ball player, 77 Trowbridge avenue.

Henry W. Mecklenburg, merchant tailor, 58 Mary street.

Edward Hoffman, conductor, 121 East End avenue.

Mrs. John A. Sauernheimer, 76 Professor street.

Miss Beesie Davis, school teacher in Sackett School, lived at 107 Noye street.

Harry W. Foster, clerk for Root & McBride company, 151 Mentor avenue.

Mrs. Minnie S. Brown, 10 Thurman street.

Curt Lephene, 66 Jennings avenue.

Mrs. A. W. Hoffman, 30 years, 118 Pearl street.

Harvey Hoffman, 7 years old, 1508 Pearl street.

Mrs. Martha Palmer, 165 Kenilworth avenue.

Marie Mitchen, 21 years old, domestic, Bell avenue.

Augusta Sarinski, 207 Central avenue.

Gertie Hoffman, 4 years and 6 months old, 1508 Pearl street.

Louis E. Hulets, mail carrier, 33 Brevier street.

MISSING.

Miss Martha Sauernheimer, 154 Merchant avenue.

——— Looney, 9 years old, 37½ Clinton street.

B. C. Page, residence unknown.

Matthew Callahan, Hamilton street.

Colorado Claim Jumpers.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Colo., Nov. 18.—A rumor having gained currency that the title to the Reddick placer on the edge of the city had been invalidated by the Secretary of the Interior, all the ground has been staked off by lot-jumpers, who have erected tents or shacks to enable them to hold their claims.

Bank President Missing.

LEADVILLE Colo., Nov. 18.—Peter W. Breene, President of the defunct Leadville Savings and Deposit Bank, is missing and creditors of the institution are anxious to meet him and see what sort of a settlement he expects to make. Mr. Breene had borrowed over $70,000 from the bank.

THE SULTAN'S LIFE IN DANGER.

Revolutionary Movement Gathering Force in Constantinople.

ENGLAND'S HAND SHOWN.

Salisbury Decides to Adopt a Very Conservative Policy in the Treatment of Turkey.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 18.—Palace spies and police are kept busy night and day, but this does not prevent the revolutionary movement from spreading in this city. The police have just made a fresh seizure in the Turkish part of the city of a large quantity of placards demanding a constitution, which was intended for distribution in the main thoroughfares.

The two battalions of troops and the attachment of artillery at the Yildiz Kiosk are kept closely within the grounds of the palace.

The life of the Sultan is known to be in danger, and the lives of nearly all the Ministers have been threatened.

Hassan Pasha, the Minister of Marine, is known to distrust the navy to the extent that he has a guard of troops, and, it is claimed, dares not go on board a war vessel.

The Armenian leaders at Constantinople are compelled to keep in hiding for fear of arrest. The Turkish police continue throwing Armenians into prison, and secret executions are said to be of frequent occurrence.

The young Turk's movement is actively proceeding in spite of the desperate efforts made by the Turkish officials to suppress it, and it is said that much of the onslaught upon Armenians is due to the fact that the Porte desires to detract attention from the Mohammedan agitation against the Sultan.

IN TURKISH WATERS.

Strength of the Squadrons Now Massing Near Salonica.

A dispatch from Washington says that the full force of the British fleet now assembling in Salonica Bay to take part in the proposed naval demonstration, according to the latest advices up to Nov. 10 received at the Navy Department, is as follows:

	Number Guns.	Number Men.	Tons.
Anson	10	815	11,390
Ardent	6	151	3,800
Arethusa	109	309	5,000
Barfleur	14	605	13,000
Bartram	6	169	3,200
Camperdown	10	389	11,500
Canada	10	270	11,500
Collingwood	10	420	10,000
Dalphe	3	100	1,600
Dryad	2	120	3,500
Fearless	2	140	3,500
Gleaner	2	91	3,500
Hebe	2	91	3,500
Hawke	12	584	12,000
Hood	14	692	13,000
Howe	10	515	11,500
Humber	6	120	4,300
Melita	8	120	1,200
Porythemus	4	123	5,520
Ramilies	14	729	13,000
Rodney	10	815	11,500
Scout	4	140	2,300
Skipjack	2	91	2,500
Surprise	4	80	2,030
Sybilla	8	273	9,000
Trafalgar	10	550	12,000
Tyne	2	91	1,100
Vulcan	8	380	12,000

France has near the Levant its Admiral Baudin, Admiral Charmer, Admiral Duperre, Admiral Chanzy, Magenta, Marceau, Neptune, and Redoubtable, all battleships. Besides there are the cruisers Cosmao, Coubert, Devastation, D'Ilberville, Falcon, Frome, Formidable, LeGer, Linois, Suchet, and Troude.

The Russian fleet consists of four battleships, two first-class cruisers, one torpedo transport, one gunboat, four torpedo boats, and one cruiser, commanded by Admiral Kopytow.

The Italian fleet consists of its entire commissioned force, and will practically be a part of the British fleet in event of trouble.

England's fleet is by far the most formidable she has had in Eastern waters since the bombardment of Alexandria, and exceeds even that fleet in fighting force and the number of men carried. It includes thirteen of her first-class battle ships and from fifteen to twenty cruisers, with a total of probably 12,000 marines and sailors available for landing purposes.

PETITION TO THE POWERS

Signed by Officers of the Armenian National Union.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 18.—The following petition has been sent by the Armenian National Union to the Premiers, Chancellors and foreign Ministers of the six great Powers of Europe and the Secretary of State of the United States:

"The horrors and outrages of Sassoun have been repeated in different parts of Armenia, where tens of thousands of Armenians have met death at the hands of unrestricted mobs of fanatical Turks. Again, recent cable advices from Turkey are to the effect that the Turkish Government is gathering its reserve forces to march over Zeitoun and exterminate its inhabitants. The execution of this intention on the part of the Turkish Government will only repeat the appalling history of Sassoun. The adoption of the reform measures proposed by the three Powers of Europe and sanctioned by the other great Powers has been followed by a still stronger outburst of Mohammedan fanaticism all over the Turkish Empire.

"As a result of this unchecked and, in most cases, sanctioned or ordered uprising of Mohammedans against the defenseless Christian subjects of the empire Turkey is to-day in a state of anarchy, while those in power and authority are helping and defending the lawless. This state of anarchy is due also to the Turkish and Mohammedan apathy toward the Armenians and their sacred rights and to their hostility to the European nations that are desirous of substituting a better form of government for the present anarchy. This has been fully proved to be the fact because, whenever any European government has deemed it necessary to take drastic measures to stop bloodshed and restore order, the officials of the Sultan have almost invariably succeeded in complying with this demand and in checking Mohammedan fanaticism. It is evident, therefore, that the Sultan and his officials are directly responsible for the present state of terrorism and anarchy. It lies, then, with the great Powers of Europe to put an end to this unbearable condition of things in Turkey and to secure safety and protection of life to the defenseless Armenians, now at the mercy and under the heels of the cruel soldiery, fanatical Turkish mobs and savage Kurds.

"We, therefore, most humbly beg of your Government to hasten, in the name of humanity, justice and Christian civilization, to unanimously, with the other five great Powers of Europe, decide the fate of the Armenian nation at an early special congress, such as that of Berlin, and to liberate the Armenians from their unbearable condition, which means torture, slaughter and utter extermination.

"In behalf of the Armenian National Union, we are, your most obedient and humble servants,

T. B. KHUNGIAN, President.
G. M. MANAVLAN, Secretary.

KHARPUT MASSACRE.

No Details Yet Received by Minister Turrell at Constantinople.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 17, via Sofia, Bulgaria, Nov. 18.—No details have yet been received here of the massacre of about 800 Armenians at Kharput, or of the sacking and burning of eight out of twelve of the buildings belonging to the American missionaries there. The United States Ambassador, Mr. Terrell, has telegraphed for particulars of the outbreak, asking whether the eight American Mission buildings were directly set on fire by the rioters or if they simply caught fire and were destroyed as the result of a general conflagration.

The American and other missionaries at Bitlis have been compelled to return to Van, under an escort of Turkish troops which was accorded them upon the strong representations of Mr. Terrell to the Porte.

In anticipation of the recent massacres, Mr. Terrell had previously demanded and obtained from the Turkish Government energetic orders for the protection of the American missionaries, and nothing which can provide for their safety has been left undone by the United States officials. Mr. Terrell, although granted leave of absence, refuses to leave his post, being determined to remain here until all the Americans are in safety and the authority of the Sultan is once more established throughout Asia Minor.

At the request of the United States Consulate, the Vali of Aleppo has detailed certain Turkish officials of high rank to protect the Americans of that place, and he has held them responsible for the lives of those placed under their charge.

Further massacres are reported from Sivas, and there is a report that 4,000 Armenians have been massacred at Gurun. Although the reports of this latter massacre are not confirmed, the Turkish officials here admit that the Kurds have made two separate attacks upon the Armenians of that locality, and that there was considerable loss of life, due, according to the Turks, to the rioting of the Armenians, which could not otherwise have been suppressed.

The Porte, it is said, has ordered special inquiry into the massacre of Christians at Alexandretta, Northern Syria, where 200 Turkish troops are said to have looked on while the killing took place, abstaining from rendering any assistance in suppressing the disorder.

The police have torn down revolutionary placards referring to the British Premier's utterances at the Mansion House banquet in London on Nov. 9.

The making of arrests continues, and it is reported that a number of the members of the young Turks' party have been secretly executed.

ENGLAND'S POLICY.

Salisbury Will Oppose Coercion of the Turkish Ruler.

LONDON, Nov. 18.—According to an article in this morning's Post the British Government has changed its policy on the Armenian question. The article, which is regarded as reflecting very closely the opinion of Premier Salisbury, says that the Prime Minister has decided that the utmost effort must be made to maintain the integrity of the Turkish Empire, and therefore efforts must, in the first place, be directed to restoring order in the disturbed districts. Continuing, the article says:

"For the moment all thought of coercing the Sultan should be laid aside. He has already given evidence of a desire to introduce reforms. It cannot be doubted that he will defer to the wishes of the powers as soon as circumstances permit him to do so. It is difficult to apportion the blame justly between the Turks and the Christians, and it is believed on good authority that the disorders are purely due to the careless order of the Sultan, who commanded the provincial Governors not to molest the Armenians while they were quiet, or if they revolted to exterminate them. This order has been interpreted with much generosity by the Turks, while the Armenians themselves are blamable, to some extent, for fomenting disorder.

"The Embassadors of the foreign powers in general, and Sir Philip Currie in particular, have acquired a position enabling them to give important support to the Turkish Government at this critical time. Sir Philip Currie's instructions are such as to justify him in delaying the execution of reforms until the authority by which they are to be carried out has recovered from temporary weakness. At the present moment any naval demonstration in the Turkish waters, or undue pressure on the Turkish Government, would only help precipitate a crisis from which Turkey's friends can hope to gain nothing, and her enemies everything."

The article in the Post concludes by expressing the hope that the Embassador will be able to place more confidence in the Sultan's Ministers, and that he can be induced to abandon his personal government, but adds that Sir Philip Currie and his colleagues must remember that they are not only apostles of humanity, but guardians of peace.

THE SULTAN ALARMED.

Urgent Messages to Governors to Stop the Butchery in Armenia.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 18.—The Sultan is said to be alarmed to the verge of insanity at the assembling of the foreign fleets at Salonica Bay, and it is known that he has sent urgent messages to the Governors of the disturbed districts ordering them to suppress the disorders. In addition a number of special commissioners have been hurriedly dispatched from this city to various parts of Asia Minor armed with power to quell the revolutionary outbreaks.

Sir Philip Currie, the British Ambassador, cannot reach Constantinople before Wednesday.

The British fleet, it is reported here, is being still further reinforced.

Another conference of the representatives of the powers took place yesterday at the official residence of the Austrian Ambassador.

It is understood that Sir Philip Currie will make a brief call at the Austrian Foreign Office while on his way here.

Important news is expected daily from Zeitoun, where a desperate battle between the entrenched Armenians and the Turkish troops sent to disperse them is expected.

The work of calling out the army reserves continues slowly, the main difficulty being to find proper equipment, ammunition and supplies for the men when they are assembled. About 150 battalions of reservists have been called to the colors.

JUDICIALLY DEAD.

Endeavor of the Brother of John Bakefield, Ten Years Absent.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—For ten years no one has seen or heard of John Bakefield, and at last his brother Henry has brought suit in Brooklyn to have him declared judicially dead. John Bakefield in 1884 was a fine young man of 27 years. His brother says he never drank to excess. On the night before he disappeared John told his brother that while he was in a liquor store with friends, at Bleecker street and South Fifth avenue, New York, he had been robbed, and said he was going to the saloon to demand his money. He left the house in the evening. The yard of the place where he was robbed was dug up. It was suspected he had been murdered and buried there. The fact of his disappearance was widely circulated in the newspapers, and circulars were distributed to the police of the United States, giving his picture and description. He left a small bank account, and the money has been drawing interest ever since. Some years ago the Surrogate of New York granted letters of administration on the estate of a man who disappeared twelve years before. Three years later the man returned and the Surrogate's decision was carried to the Court of Appeals. He was upheld and the man declared to be judicially dead. Henry Bakefield is willing to pay a reward of $500 if he can get any news of his brother.

Rustem Pasha Dying.

LONDON, Nov. 18.—Rustem Pasha, the Turkish Ambassador to the Court of St. James, is dying of influenza.

Rustem Pasha is an Italian by birth and was known as Count Malini, previous to entering the service of Turkey. He was at one time Governor of the Lebanon and is described as having been a very just and firm official.

BUTCHERIES EVERYWHERE.

Armenians Massacred in All Parts of Asia Minor.

LONDON, Nov. 18.—The following telegram from Constantinople was received this morning by the Anglo-Armenian Association. "The Armenians are being massacred everywhere in Asia Minor. Over 10,000 are dying of starvation and exposure. The Sassoun work of relief is closed.

"For God's sake urge the Government to stop the most awful events of modern times. The Porte is powerless, as all the telegraphs are under the control of the police officials, who have incited the massacre throughout Anatolia."

A dispatch from Rome to-day says that advices which have reached there from Constantinople announce that the agitation against the Christians of Northern Syria is extending and that massacres have occurred near Aleppo.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg says: The Grand Duke Vladimir has an autograph letter from the Czar to the Kaiser relating to the situation in Eastern Europe. It suggests that in case England insists too much on the disintegration of Turkey the three Powers who united upon the Japanese question should again join hands against all comers.

Green's.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 18, 1895.

A Genuine Bargain.

To-morrow morning — we shall place on sale—about 75 dozen—*Untrimmed Felt Hats* in all the newest shapes—*Our Regular Dollar Hat*—never sold for less—but an overstocked manufacturer—enables us to say—take your choice at 8c

Colors. BLACK. NAVY BLUE. BROWN.

Shapes. DRESS HATS. WALKING SHAPES. SHORT BACK SAILORS.

"Tasty Millinery at Sensible Prices."

L. E. Green & Son,

Broadway and Washington Av., next to the "Model."

THIS SON DIED OF GRIEF.

Tommy Dolan Did Not Care to Live Longer Than His Father.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—Peter Dolan of 319 East Thirty-eighth street, and Thomas, his son, were more than father and son. They were the warmest friends. Wherever the man went, the lad wanted to go, and when the lad became a man, he and his father seemed fonder of each other than they had ever been before. Peter had married young and was only 20 years old when Tommy Dolan came into the world, and when Tommy was 20, Peter looked like his elder brother. Finally Tommy married, but this did not prevent him from seeing Peter several times a day. A year ago Peter stepped on a pitchfork. Blood poisoning finally resulted and Saturday morning Peter died.

Tommy seemed like a man dazed, and for an hour he did nothing but wander about the house, muttering: "Father's dead!" His mother tried to get him to take some rest, but he would not obey her, and finally ran out of the house, saying that he was going to see about his father's coffin. He went to John Larney's undertaking rooms, and, as he threw open the door, he exclaimed:

"Father's dead, Larney, and will want a coffin, and you may as well make one for me, for my time has come, too."

Tommy went out, heeding nothing that was said to him. He walked slowly home and sank upon a bed, and in an instant was asleep. He remained in a stupor until noon, when his mother told his wife to wake him and give him some food. Young Mrs. Dolan did as she was told, and Tommy opened his eyes and his lips moved. His wife leaned over to hear what he said and caught the word: "Father." Then Tommy's eyes closed again and he was dead.

His body and that of his father will be buried in the same grave in Calvary Cemetery to-day.

INSURING WOMEN'S LIVES.

The Business Has Grown Since Rates Were Made Reasonable.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—The actuary of a life insurance company is satisfied with the experiment of an equal rate for women, who, until recently, have been obliged to pay more than men for insurance benefits. Says the actuary:

"We did not make the change because the interest in athletics and the craze for out-of-door life is making womankind stronger, taller and healthier year by year. We made it because we found that the speculative interest that was originally the prime factor in woman's insurance was being eliminated. We found that women were insuring their lives for their own benefit, as an investment pure and simple, and we can not get too much of that class of business."

He further says that since the experiment was begun, last September, he has written on women's lives eleven policies for $100,000 each, twenty-five for $75,000 each and forty for $50,000 each. He estimated that there had been written since then 8,000 policies, averaging $3,000 each.

DAMROSCH IN CINCINNATI.

Wagnerian Opera a Success, Though Alvary Was Sick.

CINCINNATI, O., Nov. 18.—The Damrosch Opera Company closed the opening week of its tour Saturday at the Walnut Street Theater with the largest audience of the week. The opera was "Tristan and Isolde," and the interest in it was heightened by the fact that Gruenning, Mr. Damrosch's first tenor made therein his American debut. He appeared in excellent voice, and soon demonstrated by the robust character of his voice why he has won so much favor as a Wagnerian artist. He fairly divided the applause with Klafsky, who gained new honors by her Isolde.

The week's results are especially gratifying to lovers of Wagner, for the reason that it is the first effort here to give an exclusively Wagnerian programme, and it has not only awakened interest but genuine enthusiasm. Difficulties were met in the lack of a suitable auditorium which made it necessary to make unusually high prices. In spite of this the attendance has been phenomenal, and adverse criticism has not been heard. The company goes hence to Chicago, where Alvary, who was too sick to appear here, will join it.

KENO TAUGHT IN THE PULPIT.

A Florida Minister Explains the Game to His Congregation.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Nov. 18.—The Rev. Toombs Dubose, a prominent Methodist minister and grandson of the Georgian, Robert Toombs, who once boasted that he would call the roll of his slaves at the foot of Bunker Hill monument, preached on "The Dark Side of Jacksonville." He said a city official was a partner in a keno game recently started here, and then, fearing his congregation would not understand the wickedness of keno unless they knew it, the preacher produced a "lay-out" from his pulpit and gave his auditors a lesson in gambling.

THREE NEGROES KILLED.

Brutal Deed of White Tie Cutters in Florida.

OCALA, Fla., Nov. 18.—Near Moss Bluff, a tie camp, thirty miles from here on the Ocklawaha River, white laborers Saturday night visited the cabins of about 100 negroes, who had been imported by Messrs. Allsop and Sunpon to help get out a big contract. Simply to frighten the negroes away, the white men claim, they began firing into the cabins and when the blacks had fled, some in their fright jumping into the river, John Bussey, Henry Zellner and Calvin Shannon were found dead in bed and several others were found wounded.

One Killed and Two Wounded.

WHEELING, W. Va., Nov. 18.—While intoxicated John White, an escaped convict, shot and instantly killed County Constable Newt Furber, who attempted to arrest him, and wounded James Baird and a man named Hibbs, who set out to overpower him. Other spectators then fled and White escaped.

LACE CURTAINS!

We have closed out from several factories the following lots at one-half their real value, and offer them in the same proportion . . . . . .

NO SUCH PRICES HAVE EVER BEEN MADE ON STANDARD GRADES.

There is a great deal of curtain talk which means nothing. You can't judge the value by the price, and we ask you to call and see the goods to appreciate what Bargains we really are giving.

All Lots, containing only one, two or three pairs of

Nottingham, Irish Point and Brussels Laces, All full 3½ yards long, we offer at ..... **75c** And UP. — You can't Afford to Overlook This.

Muslin Curtains, Neat and dainty, 600 pairs, full 3½ yards long, from ..... **$1.75** A PAIR UPWARDS. — Something Every Housekeeper Wants.

Egyptian Lace, Very handsome, 3½ yards long, 300 pairs to sell from ..... **$3.50** A PAIR UPWARDS. — These Are Good Values.

Tamboured Swiss, About 250 pairs of nice patterns, full 3½ yards, very effective, to sell from .. **$2.50** A PAIR UPWARDS. — Never Before Offered So Low.

Fancy Rope Portieres,
A Number of Novel Designs,

4.6 by 8.0 at..... $2.25 each
5.0 by 8.0 at..... $3.00 each
6.0 by 8.0 at..... $4.50 each

A Drive in Imported Velour Table Covers, in all sizes, BELOW COST, actually, really—BELOW COST TO CLOSE.

Frorlicht, Duncker & Renard CARPET CO.

CORNER FOURTH AND WASHINGTON AV.

MRS. PENDER IS SATISFIED.

Traveled Across the Continent to See Her Truant Husband.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Nov. 18.—Mrs. Benjamin F. Pender of this city has just returned from a remarkable trip to Santa Rosa, Cal. She is 60 years of age and her husband is still older. They were married four years ago, but they quarreled and parted, the husband vowing never to again look upon her face. Mrs. Pender was told lately that her husband had married again in Santa Rosa. This was more than she could stand. She had never been outside of Dutchess County and knew little of traveling. She packed a large lunch basket with food, and attired in a new dress and bonnet, started for California. She reached Santa Rosa Nov. 8, hired a carriage, and was driven to a ranch where her husband was working. She drove up and extended her hand to him, not leaving her buggy.

"So you have come to bother me again, eh?" said Mr. Pender.

"I am your wife, and have a right to bother you," said Mrs. Pender. "Say, are you married to another woman?"

Mr. Pender assured her that he was not married to anyone but herself, whereupon she returned to the railroad station and boarded the train for home. She had taken enough food in her lunch basket to last her both ways.

AN EDITOR'S LOST TRUNK.

It Contains Clothing Worth $1,000 and Priceless Manuscripts.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—John W. Harper of Harper Bros., while absent on a vacation, lost a sole leather trunk containing wearing apparel and a number of manuscripts sent to him to be read. No one but the contributors knows the value of the manuscripts, but the editor appraises the clothing apparel at $1,000, and the poets, novelists and essayists whose ideas are at the mercy of any tramp who may have stolen the trunk are perhaps consoled by learning what good clothes some literary men can and do wear.

A reward of $100 and no questions asked has been offered for the return of the trunk.

MARRIED A CHINAMAN.

Ophelia Ivey of Texas Follows Her Sister's Example.

WACO, Texas, Nov. 18.—Ophelia Ivey, 18 years old and a pronounced blonde, was married to Sam Kee, a wealthy Chinaman who runs restaurants and laundries. They will go to China on their bridal trip. The bride was given away by her sister, Mrs. Carrie Arling of Waco, whose husband is also a Chinaman. They were married fourteen years ago, and Mrs. Arling's children are very pretty, especially Alice, aged 4, who has the complexion and hair of her mother and the eyes of her father.

Notice to Sportsmen.

From now until further notice, St. L., K. & N. W. train No. 8 will stop on Saturdays at Maple Lake and King's Lake to let off passengers. The fact is recognized that there are other points at which there is also good business, but only two stops can be made with this fast train. For that reason these two points have been considered as essential as any that could be selected. Ticket office, 4 w. cor. Broadway and Olive street.

STERN CHASE ON A WHEEL.

Dr. Campbell on a Bicycle Runs a Lunatic to Earth.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—Dr. J. Campbell of the Insane Asylum at Central Islip owns a bicycle and is an expert rider. He had occasion last Saturday to do some tall hustling on his wheel. A dangerous lunatic escaped from a keeper and started down the plank road toward Hicksville, twelve miles distant. Dr. Campbell was absent and did not learn of the escape until half an hour later. Then he mounted his wheel and started off on a still hunt for his man. Several miles down the road he passed a cap, which he readily recognized as worn by the inmates of the asylum. Further along the doctor overhauled a teamster who said he had seen a strange-looking man dart into the woods about a mile back. Dr. Campbell wheeled back to the spot, and after searching for fully an hour in the woods concluded that his man had regained the road again and was making tracks for Hicksville. It was then growing dark, but Dr. Campbell "spurred his steed" and at full speed entered the village of Hicksville. There he learned that his man had passed through the village. Several of the villagers started with him to find the lunatic. He had taken refuge in a barn, where he was found finally. He offered no resistance when Dr. Campbell entered. The return to the asylum was made in a carriage.

MANIAC'S DEED.

Burned His House and Fatally Assaulted His Boy.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Nov. 18.—Wm. Cooper, wealthy farmer, residing seven miles from here, suddenly became demented this morning. He set fire to his house, barn, outbuildings, burning his horses, cows and everything in the barn, and then tried to throw himself into the flames, when his son caught hold of him. Cooper in his insane rage, assaulted the boy, fatally injuring him before help arrived and the man was overcome and bound.

TENNESSEE LAND COMPANY.

Committee in New York Prefecting the Work of Reorganization.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18.—A local paper says: The last Tennessee Land Co. was organized in this city in 1889 with a capital of $3,000,000. Transactions in its stock created much excitement during the Southern boom in 1890-91. The company was put into the hands of a receiver in 1894 and is now being re-organized.

The Organization Committee has been in session at the offices of Russell, Robinson & Winslow three days and one night. Mr. Wm. Hepburn Russell said to a reporter: "The Re-organization Committee was called together by Dr. I. K. Funk, the chairman, to consider certain plans and arguments to perfect the re-organization upon which he has been working for nearly a year.

"The plans of the committee will practically protect all classes of bondholders and stockholders to the utmost extent that the real assets of the corporation will justify."

Coal and Coke.

Best Soft Coal, Jupiter, owned by us, insures its delivery. Select Hard Coal and Coke all sizes. Telephone 1,562. Sylvester Coal Co., Laclede Building.

DON'T WAIT—Till Christmas. Have your Pictures Framed NOW!

Heffernan, 409 LOCUST.

DEATHS.

HURST—On Monday, Nov. 18, 1895, at 3:30 o'clock a. m., Mary Fredericksen Hurst, beloved wife of Officer Henry P. Hurst, aged 39 years.

The funeral will take place from residence, 2256 Madison street. Due notice of funeral will be given.

KANSTEINER—On Sunday, Nov. 17, at 9 p. m., Emma Kansteiner (nee Mueller), dearly beloved wife of Henry H. Kansteiner, aged 27 years.

Funeral from family residence, 2020 Allen avenue, Tuesday, Nov. 19, at 1:30 p. m. Friends invited to attend.

THOMPSON—At 4 a. m. Nov. 17, Catherine Thompson, dearly beloved wife of Benjamin Thompson.

Funeral from family residence, 3012 Dickson street, on Tuesday, the 19th inst., at 2 p. m., to Bellefontaine.

DIED IN THE GROTTO.

The Skelotons of Two Men Discovered in Wind River Canyon.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Nov. 18.—A ranchman with a field-glass has descried two skelotons, locked in each other's arms, in the grotto of the Wind River canyon. It is supposed the skelotons are the remains of two men who, a quarter of a century ago, endeavoring to escape from hostile Indians, tried to ford the falls of the Wind River, and were never heard of afterward. They reached the ledge on which the bodies were seen, and could go no further. The Indians probably remained in the vicinity for several days, knowing that it would be impossible for the men to escape. It is presumed that the two men preferred death in the grotto to death by torture at the hands of the Indians, and so they died of starvation and exposure, while the Indians haunted the cliffs above.

Great Cures

Proved by the voluntary statements of thousands of men and women, show that Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies and enriches the blood, and cures catarrh, rheumatism, scrofula and all blood diseases.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. $1; Six for $5. Hood's Pills cure by all druggists. 25c.